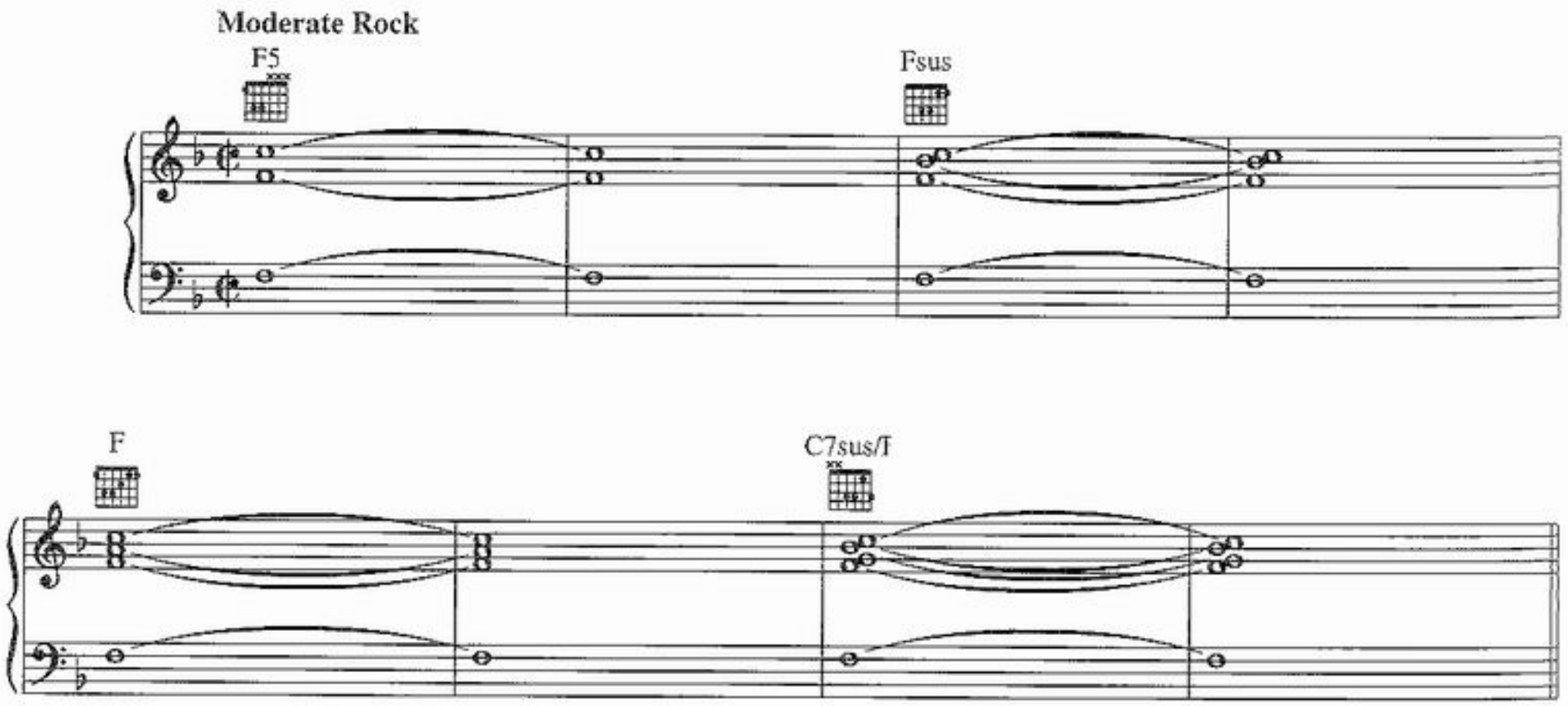
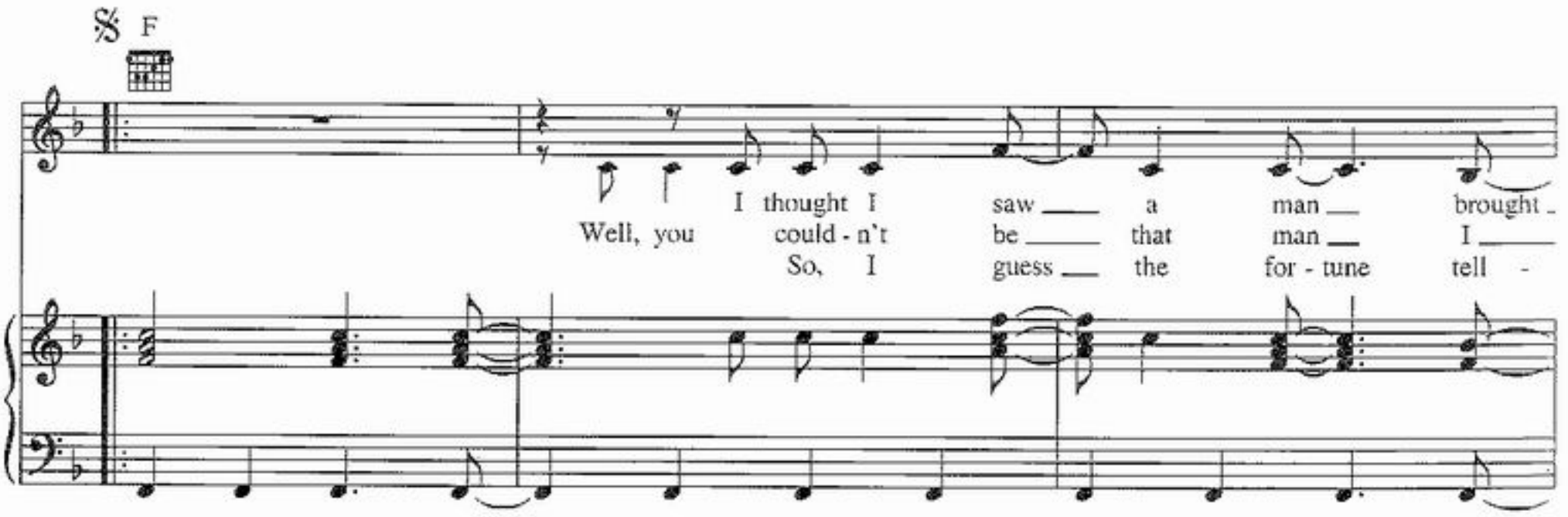
VISIT…

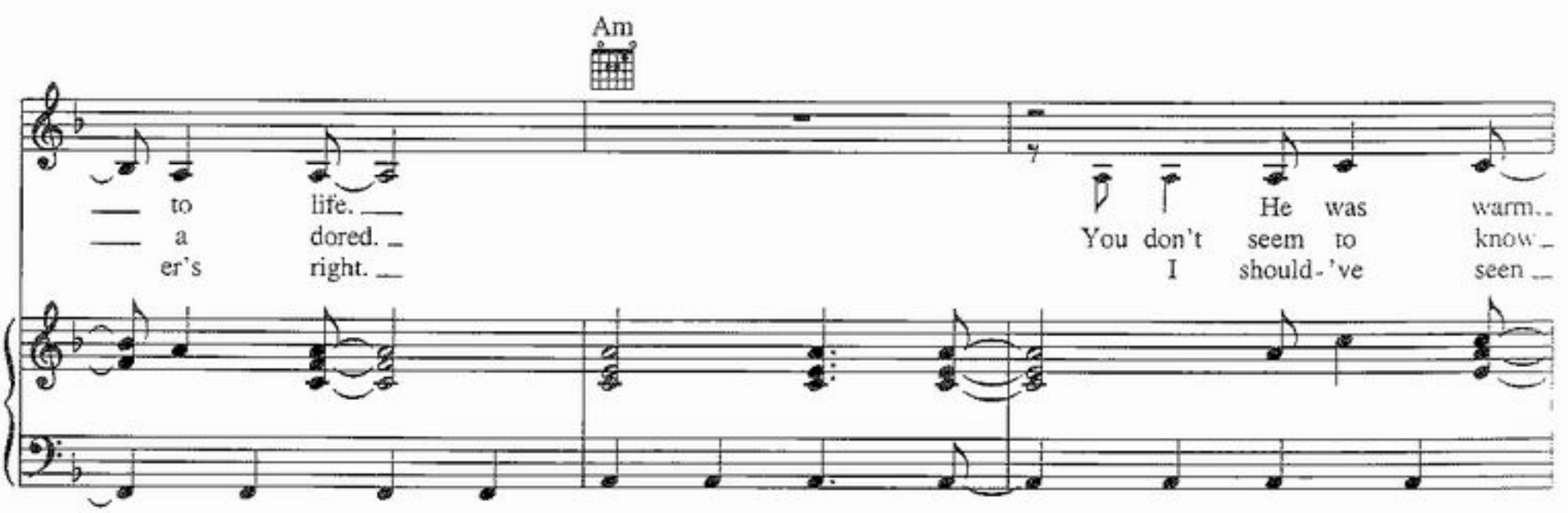
LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

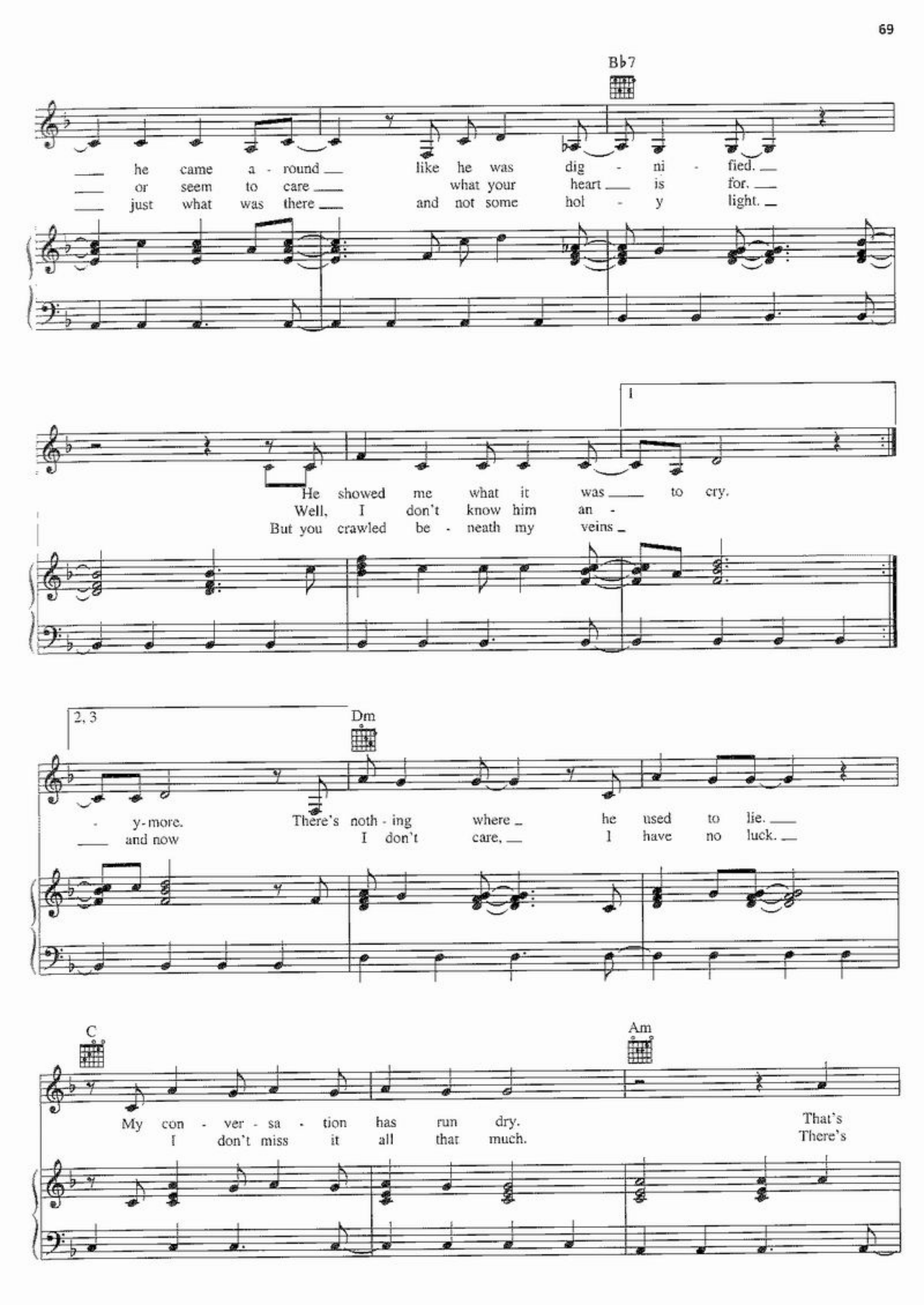
TORN

Words and Music by PHIL THORNALLEY,
ANNE PREVIN and SCOTT CUTLER








B♭7
he came a - round like he was dig - ni - fied.
or seem to care what your heart is for.
just what was there and not some hol - y light.
1
He showed me what it was to cry.
Well, I don't know him an -
But you crawled be - neath my veins
2, 3
Dm
- y-more. There's noth - ing where he used to lie.
and now I don't care, I have no luck.
C
Am
My con - ver - sa - tion has run dry.
I don't miss it all that much.
That's
There's

C

what's go - ing on. Noth - ing's fine, I'm torn..
just so man - y things that I can't touch,

F C

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel..

Dm Bb

I'm cold and I am shamed ly - ing na -

F

- ked on the floor. Il - lu - sion nev - er changed.

C Dm

in - to some - thing real. I'm wide a - wake and I

Bb F

can see the per - fect sky is torn. You're

C

a lit - tle late. I'm al - read - y torn.

Dm Bb To Coda D.S. al Coda (Take 2nd ending)

CODA

Dm C B♭(add2)

Torn.

Dm

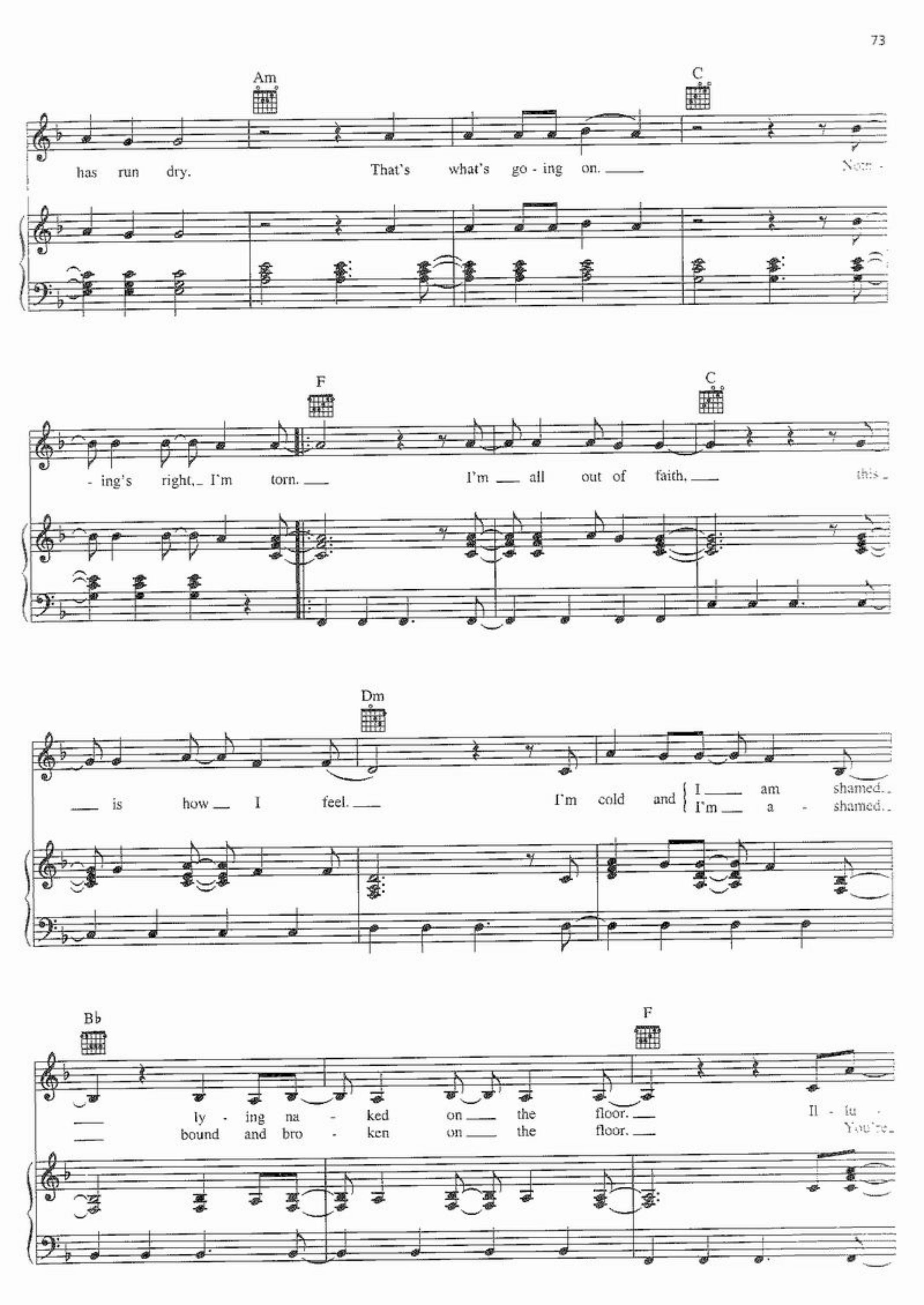
Ooh.

F C

ooh.

Dm C

There's noth-ing where he used to lie. My in - spi - ra - tion


Am
C
has run dry. That's what's go - ing on.
F
C
- ing's right, I'm torn. I'm all out of faith,
Dm
is how I feel. I'm cold and I am shamed.
I'm a - shamed.
Bb
F
ly - ing na - ked on the floor.
bound and bro - ken on the floor.

C

1

- sion nev - er changed in - to some - thing real.
a lit - tle late. I'm

Dm Bb

I'm wide a - wake and I can see the per -

Bb/C

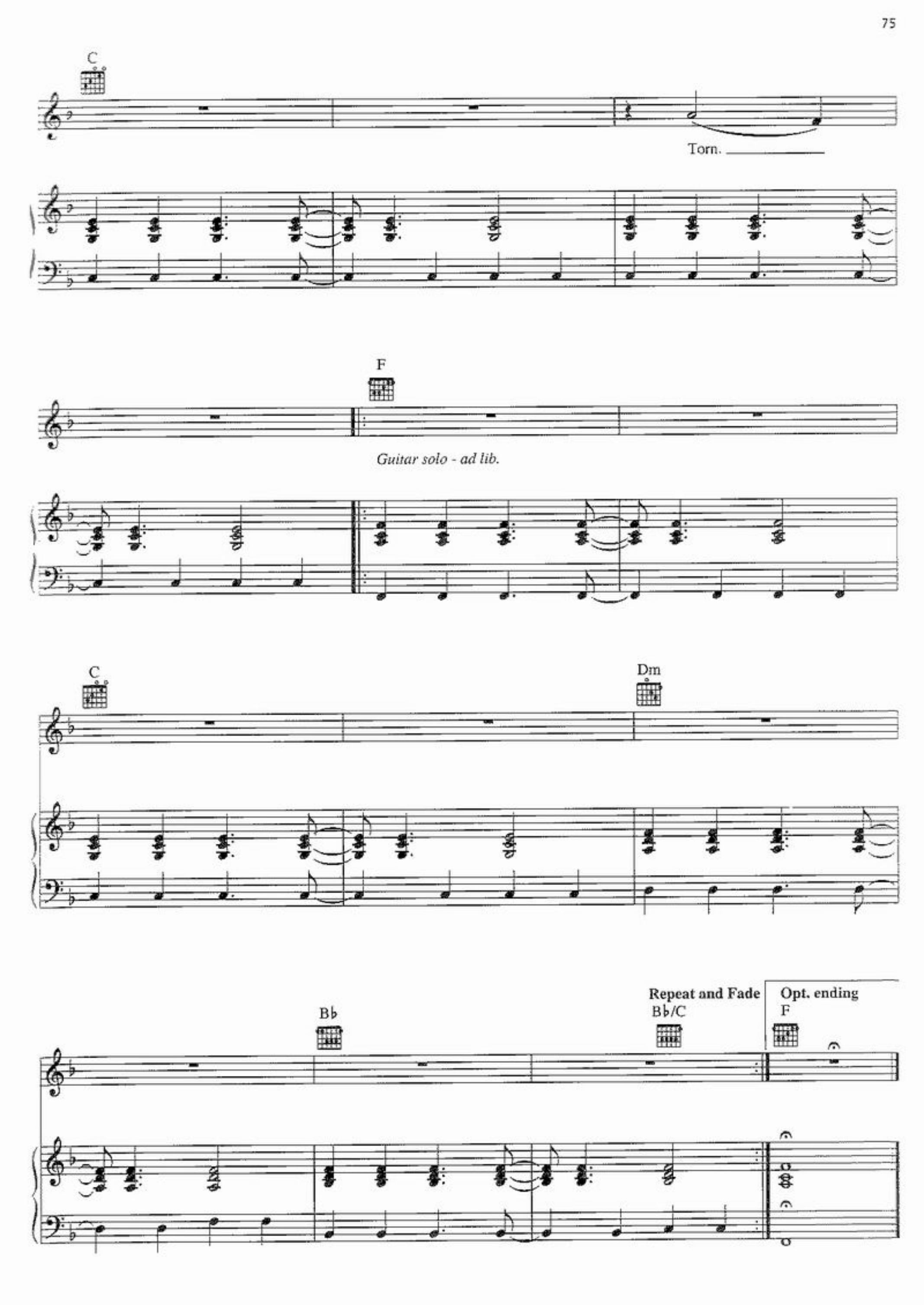
2

Dm

- fect sky is torn. al - read - y torn.

Bb Dm

Torn.


C
Torn.
F
Guitar solo - ad lib.
C
Dm
B♭
Repeat and Fade
B♭/C
Opt. ending
F